



The MAGAZINE of YOUTH and LOVE!



No 37-SEPT.

Romantic Adventures

10¢

Gudy
THOUGHT SHE KNEW
WHICH WAY HER HEART
LAY---UNTIL AN OLD FLAME
TAUGHT HER A NEW MEAN-
ING FOR LOVE! FOR A
TRULY ENTRANCING ROMANCE,
DON'T MISS
"A LOVE STORY!"

THIS IS ---
CRAZY! WHY
IS HE MAKING ME
FORGET---THE MAN
I'D PROMISED TO
MARRY?



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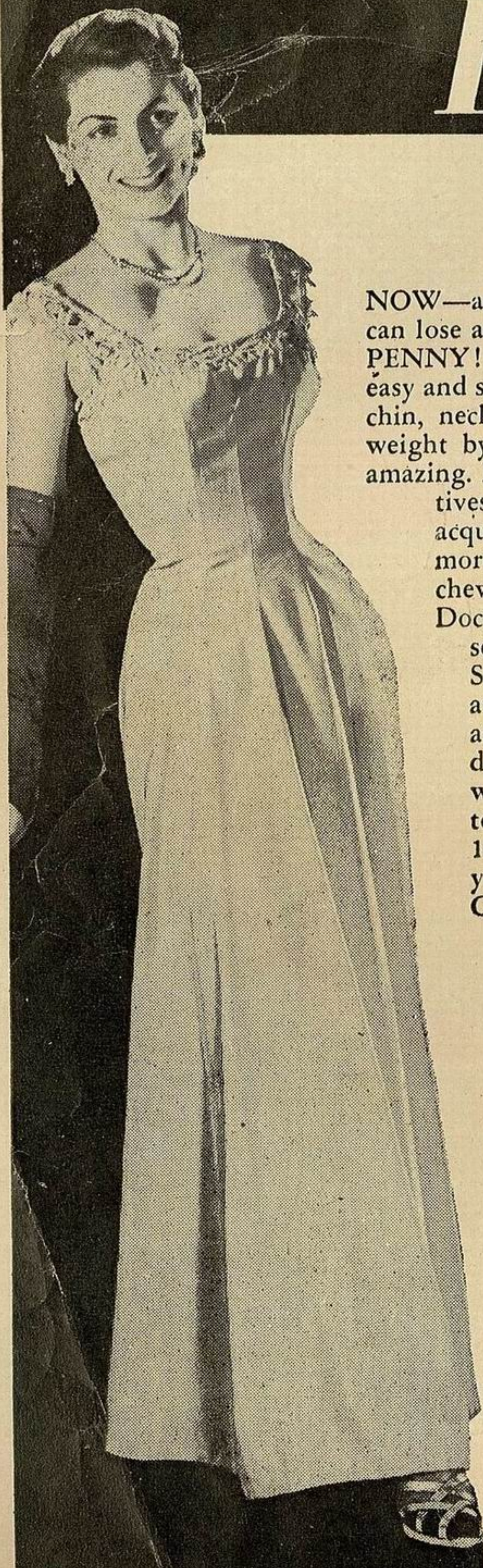
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ORDER TODAY—MAIL COUPON NOW!

MAIL THIS COUPON



YES, I WAS IN LOVE ... DEEPLY! AND IN MY HAPPINESS, I FORGOT THAT IT TAKES TWO TO MAKE...

A LOVE STORY!



TO ME, LIFE WAS ONE DELIRIOUS HEART-THROB, A HEAVENLY FLUFF OF ROSY-PINK CLOUDS, FOR DENNIS AND I WERE... IN LOVE!

OF ALL THE MARVELOUS THINGS TO HAPPEN TO A GIRL! TO MEET A MAN LIKE DENNIS WELLS, FALL IN LOVE WITH HIM AND HAVE HIM RETURN THAT LOVE!

DENNIS, LET ME DOWN! ARE YOU CRAZY?

JUST HAPPY, JUDY! THAT PROMOTION I WAS ANGLING FOR FINALLY CAME THROUGH!

WE WORKED IN AN ADVERTISING AGENCY, HE AND I! MY JOB WASN'T MUCH BUT DENNIS WAS ALREADY MAKING HIS MARK...

DARLING, I HATE TO SEEM BOLD, BUT IF YOU'RE GETTING A RAISE BY ANY CHANCE...

I AM, BABY! BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH!

HE KNEW WHAT I MEANT... THAT PERHAPS WE COULD BE SETTING OUR WEDDING DATE! BUT HE HAD OTHER IDEAS!

WE WANT EVERYTHING PERFECT, DON'T WE? I'M MOVING UP A FEW NOTCHES, HONEY, AND SOON I'LL BE MAKING BIG MONEY! TILL THEN, LET'S... WAIT!



AND SO I WAITED, WILLINGLY AND GLADLY AT FIRST!
BUT THEN, AS WEEKS AND MONTHS WENT BY...

THESE EVENINGS WITHOUT DENNIS
...SO LONELY...SO DREARY! I
KNOW IT'S **WRONG** TO FEEL THIS
WAY, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT...



I FELT GUILTY FOR RESENTING HIS ABSENCE,
WHEN I KNEW HE WAS WORKING FOR...**US**!

YOU OUGHT TO BE **ASHAMED OF YOURSELF**! DO YOU THINK DENNIS
WANTS TO WORK LATE HOURS?
YOU'RE JUST BEING **SELFISH**!



AFTER TELLING MYSELF OFF
ONE NIGHT, I CAME TO A COURSE
OF ACTION...

IF I'D **DO** SOME-
THING INSTEAD OF MOP-
ING AROUND NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT, IT WOULD BE BETTER
FOR DENNIS **AND** ME! **AND**
I **WILL**!



THAT WAS IT...**ACTION**! INSTEAD
OF BEING A DRAG ON DENNIS, PITY-
ING MYSELF, COMPLAINING, I DETER-
MINED TO MAKE **USE** OF MY FREE
EVENINGS!

I FEEL BETTER
ALREADY, NOW THAT I'VE
COME TO A DECISION!
THERE'S THAT CONCERT
AT THE MUSIC CIRCLE...



IT WAS REALLY AMAZING, THE
WAY MY SPIRITS PERKED UP THE
INSTANT I DECIDED TO STOP PIN-
ING AND MOPING!

WHY, I LOOK AND FEEL
DIFFERENT ALREADY! I
SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT
OF THIS **LONG** AGO!



AS I LISTENED TO THE CHARMING, ROMANTIC MUSIC,
MY MIND KEPT RETURNING TO DENNIS...

POOR DARLING, SLAVING AWAY
OVER SOME REPORTS WHEN HE
SHOULD BE HERE WITH ME!
HE'D BE HOLDING MY HAND...



DURING IN-
TERMISSION, I
JOINED THE GAY
CROWD IN THE
LOBBY, ORDER-
ING A LEMONADE
--BUT, INSTEAD
OF REFRESHMENT
--I WAS TREAT-
ED TO A **SHOCK**!

JUST ONE, PLEASE...**OH!**
NEVER MIND! I...I DON'T
THINK I'LL HAVE ANYTHING
---AFTER ALL!





OUR EVENING TOGETHER WAS FULL OF BLISSFUL PLANS AND HEAVENLY KISSES, ENDING ALL TOO SOON---

GOODNIGHT FOR NOW, BABY, AND REMEMBER NOT TO BE SILLY ANY MORE! I'M WORKING HARD... FOR US!

GOODNIGHT, DARLING!

FOR US AND OUR FUTURE HAPPINESS! THAT'S WHAT DENNIS WANTED... WHAT I WANTED MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD!

I'LL NEVER BE JEALOUS AGAIN... NOT FOR AN INSTANT! I'LL JUST BELIEVE IN HIM AND... WAIT!

WHEN I MADE THAT RESOLUTION, I MEANT IT! BUT HOW WOULD YOU FEEL IF NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, WEEK AFTER WEEK, THE MAN YOU LOVED CALLED... AS DENNIS DID...

SORRY, HONEY, DINNER'S OFF... BUSINESS!

FORGIVE ME, BABY, I'VE GOT A CLIENT... BUSINESS!

CAN'T MAKE IT TONIGHT, LOVELY... BUSINESS!

I'LL TELL YOU HOW I FELT... HURT! AND ANGRY! YES, AND JEALOUS, TOO! JEALOUS ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING RASH!

TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT LITTLE GAME! WHY DON'T I... OH, NO... I'M JUST IMAGINING THINGS!

FEELING DISLOYAL, CHEAP IN MY SUSPICIONS, I TOSSED ON A COAT, REMEMBERING THAT ACTION WAS GOOD FOR LOW SPIRITS...

THE NIGHT AIR FEELS GOOD... WHY... WHY DO I KEEP TORTURING MYSELF WITH DOUBTS... WONDERING ABOUT HIM...

THE PARK WAS ROMANTIC THAT NIGHT... VERY!

IT... IT'S DENNIS! AND ANOTHER... BUSINESS APPOINTMENT!

I'D HATED MYSELF FOR BEING SUSPICIOUS! NOW, I LOATHED MY OWN BLIND STUPIDITY! "FAREWELL TO DENNIS!" I THOUGHT... BUT FIRST...

I'LL TREAT HIM TO SOME OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!



YES, BEFORE UNHOOKING DENNIS AND THROWING HIM BACK WITH THE REST OF THE SHARKS, I'D MAKE HIM FEEL LIKE A FOOL!

HELLO, BILL? YOU MEAN... YOU **REALLY** RECOGNIZED MY VOICE? HOW **NICE!**

WHEN I'D PHONED BILL, I HAD BEEN ANGRY...MORE, ANXIOUS TO HURT DENNIS THEN TO SEE BILL! BUT...



HAVING FUN?

MORE THAN YOU KNOW! MORE THAN I EVER DREAMED I COULD HAVE WITH... **SOME-ONE ELSE!**

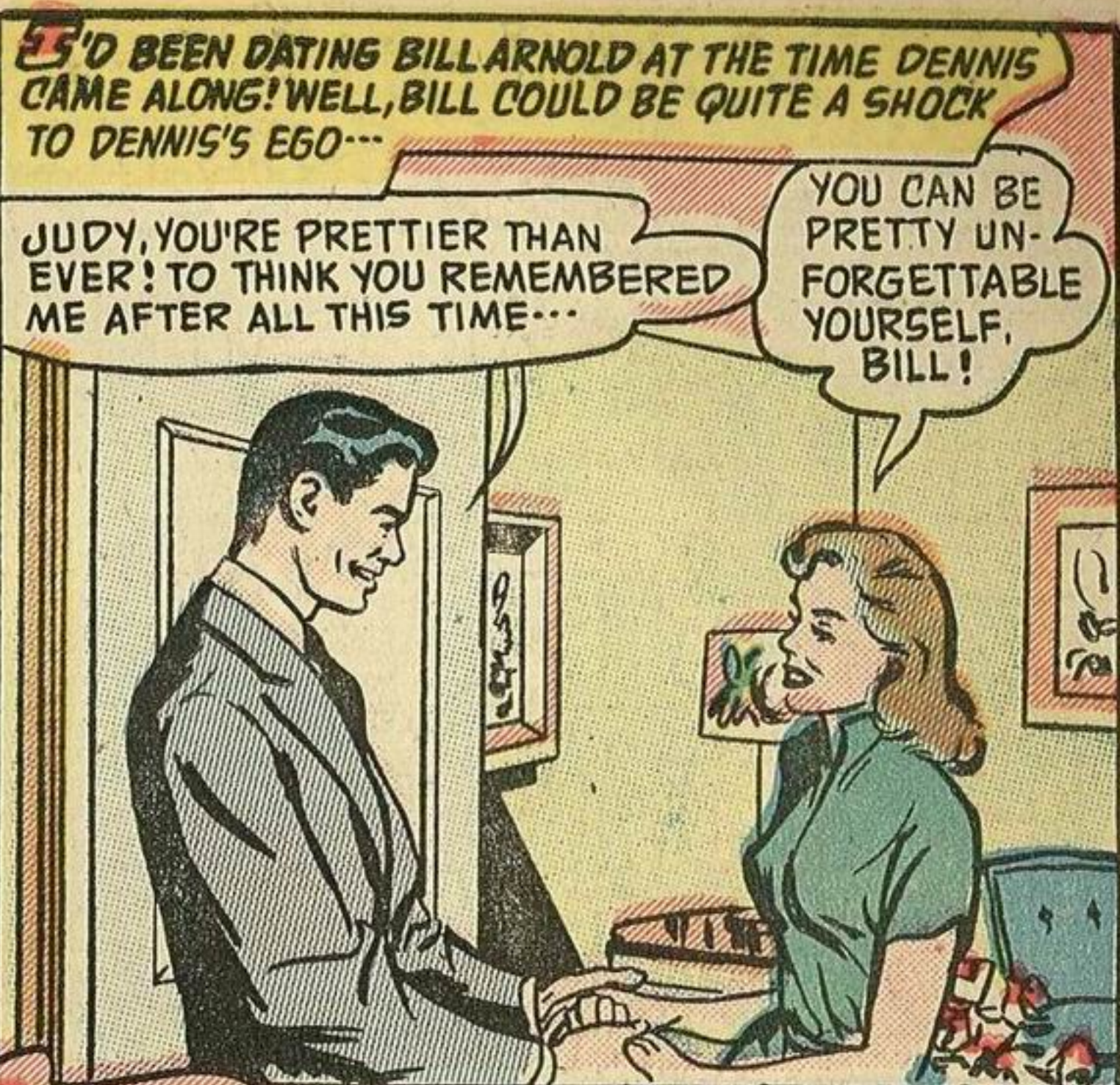
I **BEGAN TO SEE BILL OFTEN, FORGETTING VERY SOON THAT I WAS USING HIM FOR A SELFISH PURPOSE... BEGINNING TO LIKE HIM FOR HIMSELF...MORE AND MORE...**



WE MOVED TOWARDS ME...AND I SUPPOSE I MOVED TOWARDS HIM... THEN...WITHOUT A WORD...



...AT FIRST, GENTLE AS A WHISPER, LIGHT AND TENDER WAS OUR KISS...DEEPENING INTO A PULSING, THROBBING DECLARATION OF LOVE...**REAL LOVE!**



I'D BEEN DATING BILL ARNOLD AT THE TIME DENNIS CAME ALONG! WELL, BILL COULD BE QUITE A SHOCK TO DENNIS'S EGO...

JUDY, YOU'RE PRETTIER THAN EVER! TO THINK YOU REMEMBERED ME AFTER ALL THIS TIME...

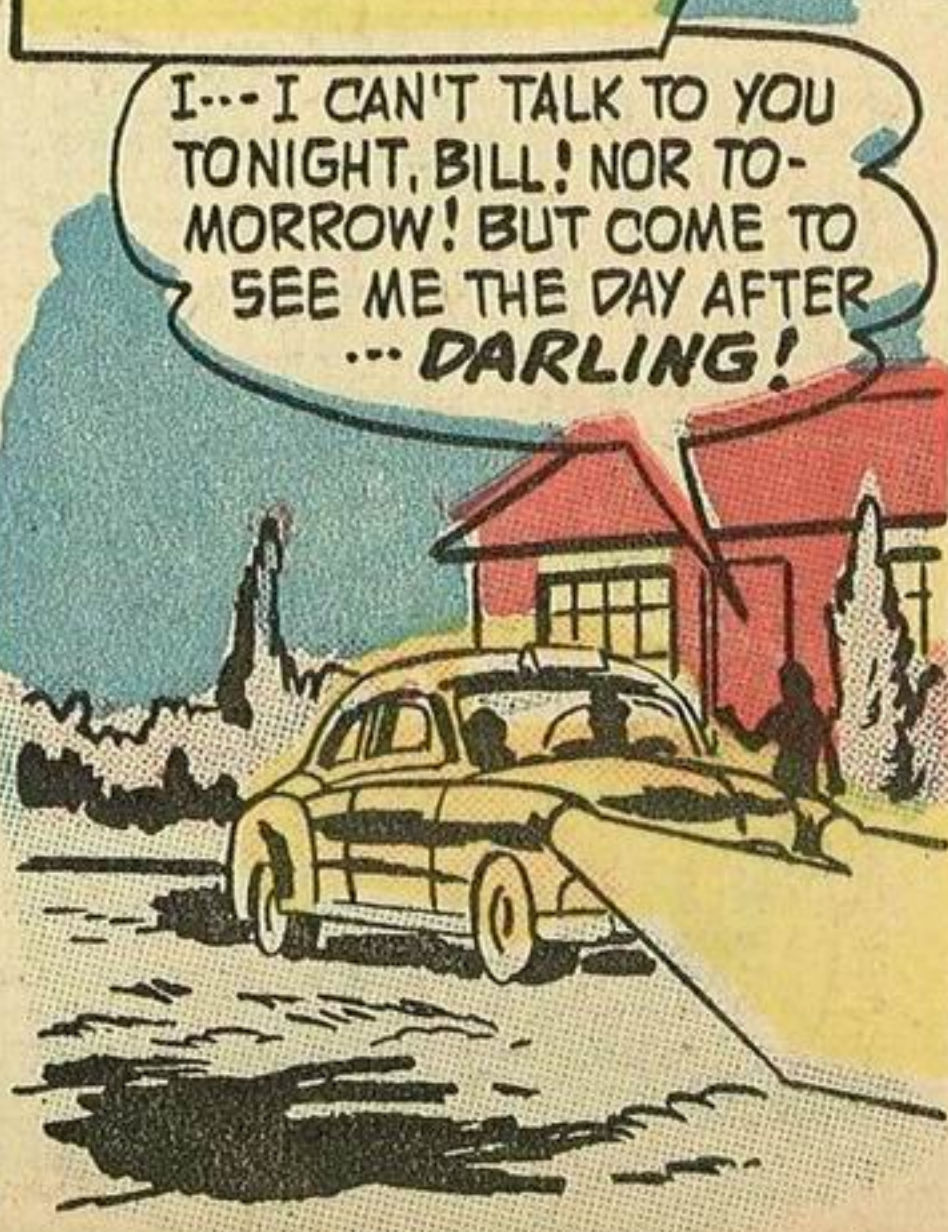
YOU CAN BE PRETTY UN-FORGETTABLE YOURSELF, BILL!



WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF, JUDY?

BELIEVE IT OR NOT... **YOU!**

HE **WANTED TO SPEAK TO ME, HE SAID...TO SEE ME TO MY HOUSE! BUT I KNEW THAT I COULDN'T LISTEN TO BILL UNTIL I'D FREED MYSELF FROM DENNIS!**



I... I CAN'T TALK TO YOU TONIGHT, BILL! NOR TO-MORROW! BUT COME TO SEE ME THE DAY AFTER... **DARLING!**



I WAS TO SEE DENNIS THE NEXT EVENING! AFTER HAVING KNOWN BILL'S SINCERE, HONEST DEPTH OF FEELING, I FOUND IT HARD TO ACCEPT THE SHALLOW VANITY OF DENNIS!

---YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FOOLING ME, DENNIS, FOR A LONG TIME! **LET'S CALL IT OFF!**

DO YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN FOOLING ME?

HE HAD LEARNED ABOUT BILL! HE USED THAT KNOWLEDGE AS A WEAPON, ACCUSING ME OF TWO-TIMING HIM OUT OF SPITE---

NO, NO, DENNIS, IT ISN'T TRUE!

YOU'RE LYING!



THE POT, CALLING THE KETTLE BLACK! MY VOICE ROSE TO AN ANGRY HEIGHT AS I PROCLAIMED THE TRUTH!

I LOVE BILL ARNOLD! YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT MEANS **REAL LOVE!** I ADMIT THAT AT FIRST, I USED HIM TO **MAKE YOU JEALOUS---**

HAD I KNOWN, HAD I **SUSPECTED** THAT AT THAT MOMENT, BILL WAS OUTSIDE MY DOOR --- I'D HAVE CUT MY TONGUE OUT SOONER THAN **SPEAK!**

---USED BILL TO **PUNISH YOU!** I **DID** START TO DATE HIM OUT OF SPITE! BUT---

IN SHOUTING THE TRUTH, I HAD NO IDEA THAT I HAD ALSO --- **CONDEMNED MYSELF!**



---I LEARNED TO DETEST YOU AND TO LOVE BILL! WILL YOU GO NOW?

OKAY, BABY, BUT YOU'LL BE SORRY!



I NEVER HEARD HIS FINAL WORDS, FOR SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE --- A BUNCH OF ROSES, CRUMPLED BY A TENSE HAND, TOSSED AWAY---

BILL! HE'S BEEN HERE... HE HEARD...

IN GIVING UP DENNIS, I'D --- LOST BILL! LOST THE MAN I LOVED, AND **WORSE---** WOUNDED HIM DEEPLY! HE COULDN'T BE FAR OFF IF HE'D BEEN AT MY DOOR SO RECENTLY! **MAYBE---**

MAYBE I CAN CATCH HIM! I... I'VE GOT TO! **BILL!**



FINALLY, I SAW HIM STRIDING UP AHEAD, HIS JAW SET TIGHTLY! UNASHAMED, I RAN AFTER HIM, CALLED TO HIM---

BILL, DARLING, PLEASE! WHAT YOU OVERHEARD---IT WAS ONLY PART OF WHAT I SAID--- LISTEN TO ME---

NO, JUDY, I'VE LISTENED **ENOUGH** FOR ONE NIGHT!



I HAD NO IDEA OF THE COM MOTION I WAS CREATING UNTIL REALITY IN A UNIFORM STEPPED BETWEEN US!

WHAT'S WRONG, LADY, THIS MAN ANNOYING YOU?

HE---HE--- CERTAINLY IS!



PERHAPS IT WASN'T THE FAIR THING TO DO, TO ALLOW BILL TO BE ESCORTED TO THE NEAREST POLICE STATION, BUT THERE, HE'D HAVE TO LISTEN TO ME---

IF YOU'D STAYED ONE MINUTE LONGER, BILL, YOU'D HAVE **KNOWN** HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU! I **WANT** YOU TO KNOW --- I WANT **EVERYONE** TO KNOW---



IT WAS A FULL CONFESSION, COMING STRAIGHT FROM MY HEART!

I LOVE YOU, BILL! WON'T YOU **BELIEVE** ME?

JUDY, I DON'T KNOW **WHAT** TO THINK---



I HAD DONE MY BEST AND FELT THAT I HAD LOST! THEN, IN A GRAVELLY VOICE THAT SOUNDED LIKE HEAVENLY MUSIC TO ME---

G'WAN, BUDDY, DON'T BE A SOREHEAD! CAN'T YOU **SEE** THE LADY MEANS IT?



BILL HELD OUT HIS ARMS ---AND I WALKED INTO THEM! WHO EVER SAID BIG CITY COPS WERE TOUGH, I WONDERED---

YOU'LL BE BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING, WON'T YOU, SARGE?

COUNT ON ME, MAC!



I'LL BET IT'S NEVER BEEN THAT QUIET IN A POLICE STATION BEFORE---OR **SINCE**!



740 END!

EMPTY KISSES

"GET SOME SENSE, will you, Kaye?" said Audrey impatiently. "You're not Little Red Riding-Hood, you know! You've come to live in the big city, so grow up!"

It was almost five-thirty and the girls, who worked in the same office, had repaired to the ladies' room for a lipstick and powder session. With her usual arrogant poise, Audrey edged Kaye away from the mirror as she spoke authoritatively.

"You were lucky enough to get a date with a sharp guy like Art. Plenty of the girls in the office wouldn't mind changing places with you tonight. So, when in Rome, do as the Romans do!"

"But I hear things about him... things I'm not so sure I like!" Kaye protested. "He's got a reputation for being...well...fast! I know I sound like an old-fashioned hick to you, Audrey, but I've been brought up to think men ought to respect girls!"

"Oh, brother!" Audrey was annoyed as she sighted the dark roots that told her her blonde hair needed a touch-up.

"Look, kid. Art's sophisticated. He's been around. When he takes a girl out, he expects her to kiss him goodnight! So what? What's a kiss or two when it doesn't really mean anything? Don't be a fool, Kaye!"

But Kaye felt very much a fool when a few hours later, after dinner and dancing, it was time for her escort to see her home. She felt a fool for the panic that was rising within her. He'd been too slick by far, putting his hand on hers, holding her too closely when they danced, brushing her ear with his lips. There was no use pretending. She didn't like him and he did scare her a little!

"Have a nice time, honey?" Art asked her, taking her elbow as he helped her out of the cab. "Y'know,

you could be quite a cute little date if you weren't so stand-offish!"

His oily voice made her uncomfortable. When he'd first asked her for a date, how happy she'd been, how triumphant! And now, now she was sorry she'd ever accepted!

Art was leaning towards her now, drawing her into his arms. It was evident that he expected to kiss her and to be kissed in return. Shutting her eyes, Kaye repeated the lesson that Audrey had tried to teach her that evening. "What's a kiss or two when it doesn't really mean anything?"

That was it! Of course! With a new feeling of strength, Kaye realized exactly what was wrong with Audrey's argument. When it didn't mean anything, a kiss shouldn't happen! Firmly, she pushed Art away, with a cold, final "Good night!"

"Hey, what is this, an act?" Art couldn't understand what was happening. He frowned, reaching for Kaye again, forcing her into his arms.

"Let me alone!" Kaye said. Though she was still afraid, it was a different kind of fear, a better kind. For she knew where she stood and she was determined to act as she felt, not as others told her.

"Let her alone!" Another voice cut in and a hand landed on Art's shoulder, pulling him away. "Can't you see the lady doesn't appreciate your attentions?"

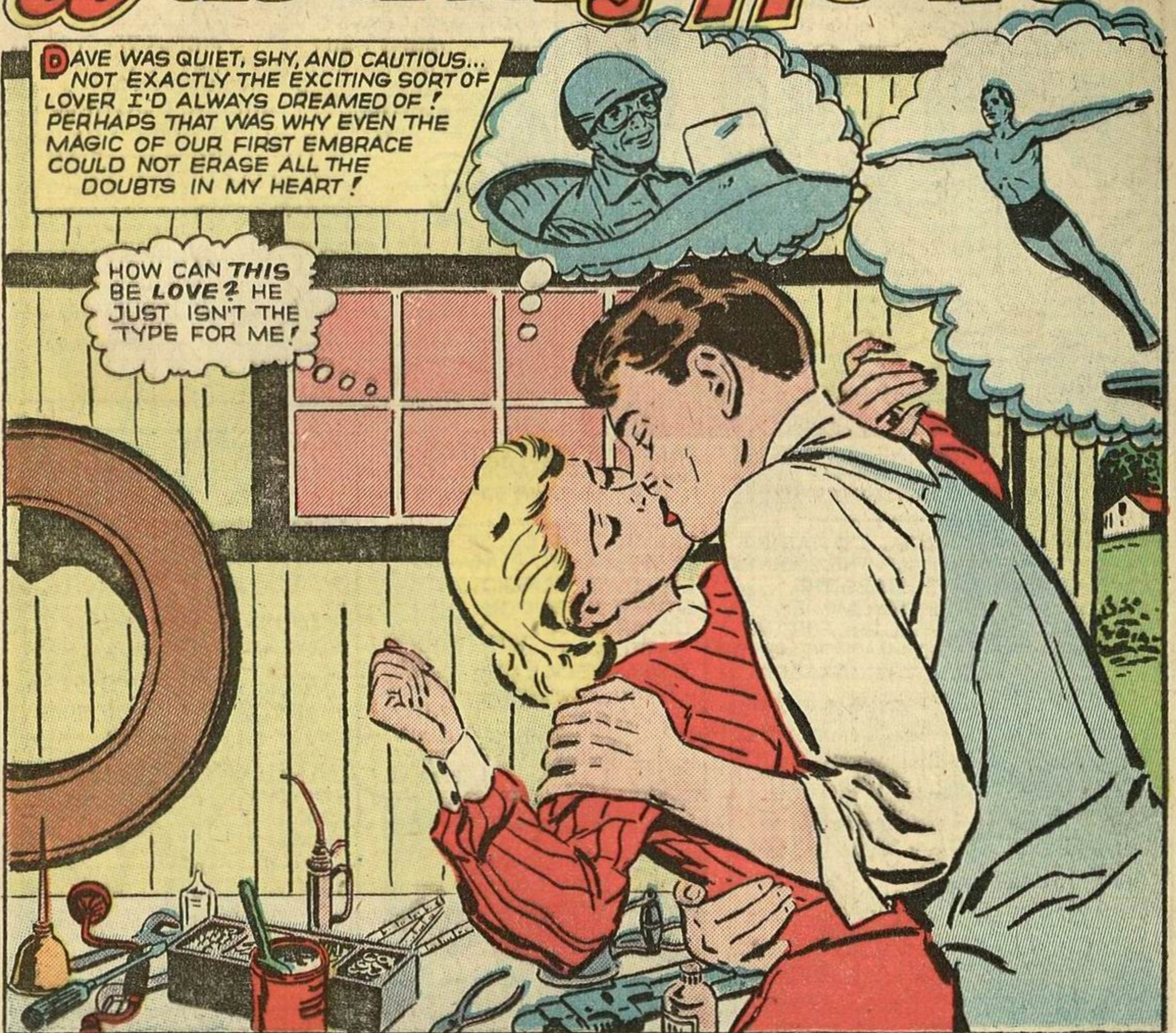
He was a coward, too, was Art, for he left without a backward glance. Kaye smiled tearfully up at her rescuer. "It's all right," he said, "I live next door. Let me see you safely to yours!"

He smiled and Kaye felt suddenly surer of herself than she had in a long time. Some day, he would kiss her...and it wouldn't be meaningless!

Wavering Heart

DAVE WAS QUIET, SHY, AND CAUTIOUS... NOT EXACTLY THE EXCITING SORT OF LOVER I'D ALWAYS DREAMED OF! PERHAPS THAT WAS WHY EVEN THE MAGIC OF OUR FIRST EMBRACE COULD NOT ERASE ALL THE DOUBTS IN MY HEART!

HOW CAN **THIS** BE **LOVE**? HE JUST ISN'T THE TYPE FOR ME!



MAYBE I WAS FOOLISH NOT TO LET MYSELF FALL IN LOVE WITH DAVE! HE WAS GOOD-LOOKING, INTELLIGENT--

GOSH, SUE, YOU SURE DO THINGS TO ME!

WELL, IT TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH TO FINALLY KISS ME!



BUT... I HAD TO BE SURE YOU **WANTED** ME TO!

SOMETIMES WHAT A GIRL **WANTS** IS TO BE **SWEPT** OFF HER FEET!



BUT IF I'D THOUGHT BEING ON KISSING TERMS WITH DAVE WOULD SUDDENLY TRANSFORM OUR ROMANCE INTO SOMETHING NEW AND THRILLING, I WAS SADLY MISTAKEN!

IT'S YOUR MOVE, HONEY!

WHAT A WAY TO SPEND SATURDAY NIGHT!



EVEN DAVE'S FAVORITE HOBBY--TINKERING WITH HIGH-POWERED ENGINES--SEEMED IMPOSSIBLY DULL TO ME!

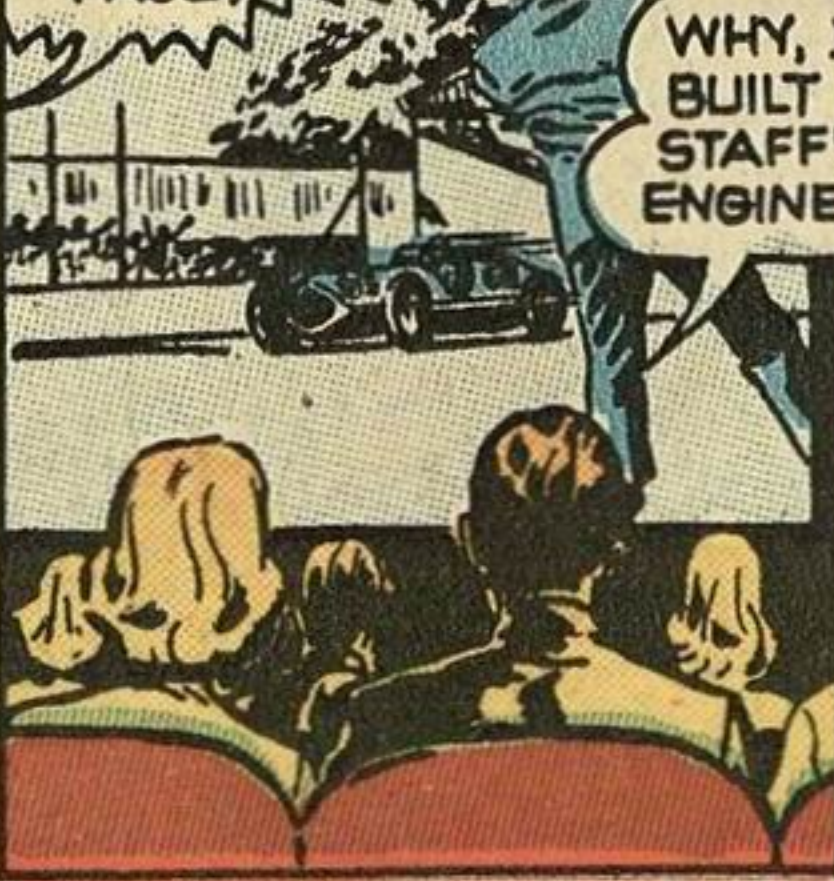
DON'T YOU EVER ENVY THE FELLOWS WHO **DRIVE** THESE CARS YOU WORK ON?

NOPE... I'D RATHER BUILD THE ENGINES! BESIDES, THE EXTRA MONEY WILL PAY FOR THE NEW IMPROVEMENTS ON THE GARAGE!



WHEN WE WENT OUT, IT WAS USUALLY TO A MOVIE... DAVE HAD TO WATCH HIS PENNIES!

THEY'RE OFF, ON THE FINALS OF THE FAMED ELMWOOD SPEEDWAY CLASSIC, WITH **STAFF STANDISH** DRIVING N° 68, SETTING A BREAKNECK PACE!



WHY, I BUILT STAFF'S ENGINE!

THE **WINNER... STAFF STANDISH!** AND DON'T THE GALS LOVE HIM!

WHAT AN EXCITING-LOOKING MAN!

DID YOU SAY YOU **KNOW** HIM?

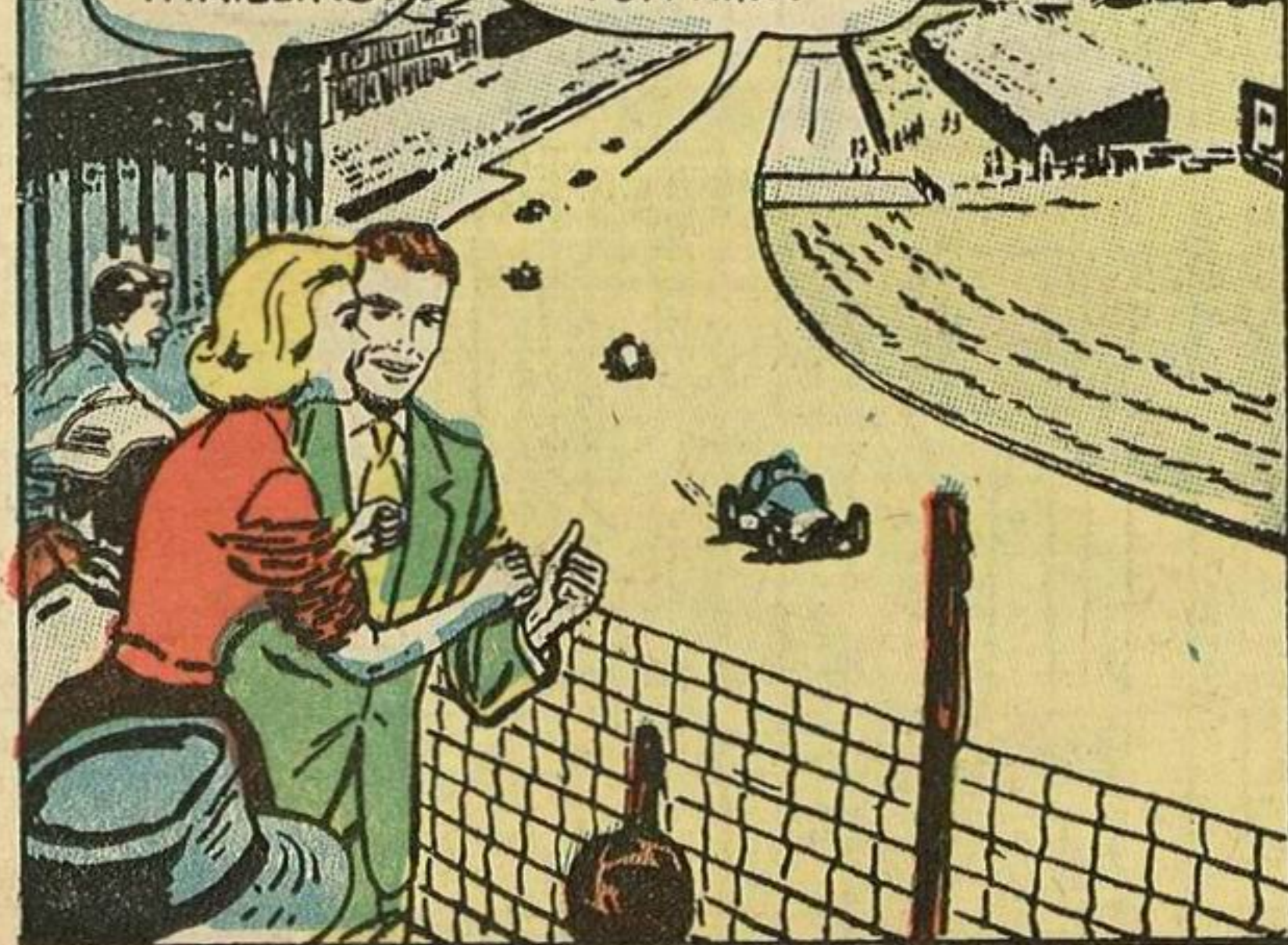
SURE! WE'LL GO TO SEE HIM RACE SOMETIME, IF YOU LIKE!



AND THE NEXT WEEK-END--

HOW THRILLING!

AFTER THE RACE, LET'S GO DOWN AND SEE STAFF! I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE ENGINE I BUILT FOR HIM!



STAFF, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET SUE MILLER! SHE WANTS TO CONGRATULATE THE WINNER!

I'D SAY **DAVE** DESERVES THE CONGRATULATIONS, MISS MILLER! WHERE HAS HE BEEN **HIDING** YOU?



NEVERTHELESS, MOTHER HAD NO PATIENCE WITH MY RELUCTANCE TO SAY "YES"!

YOU SHOULD BE **ASHAMED**... I SUPPOSE MOONING OVER THE PICTURES IN SCREEN MAGAZINES AT **YOUR** AGE! DAVE'S AS FINE A YOUNG MAN AS YOU'LL EVER MEET!

YOU'RE RIGHT! IT'S JUST THAT I'D ALWAYS PICTURED THE MAN I'D FALL IN LOVE WITH AS SOMEONE GLAMOROUS AND--**ROMANTIC!**

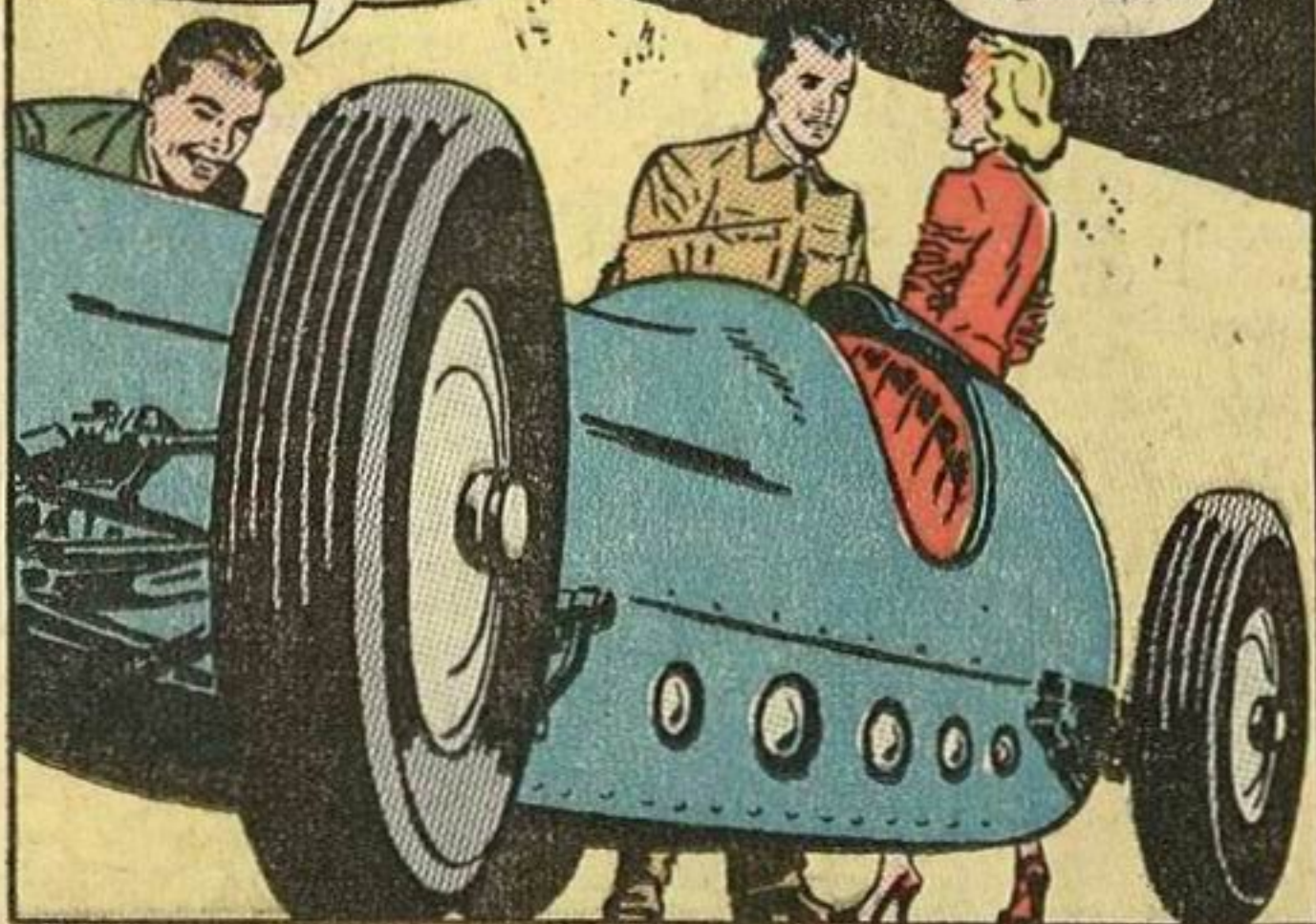


STAFF'S EFFECT ON ME WAS DISTURBING...
ELECTRIC!

SUE, THIS IS THE
TWIN CARBURETOR
ARRANGEMENT I
WAS TELLING
YOU ABOUT!

YOU DON'T SEEM
VERY INTERESTED
IN ENGINES, MISS
MILLER!

ER... NO!
THAT
IS... I...



WHEN HE SUGGESTED THAT WE ALL HAVE DINNER
TOGETHER, I SECONDED THE MOTION SO PROMPTLY
THAT I BLUSHED--

BUT THIS IS THE MOST
EXPENSIVE RESTAURANT
IN TOWN! I KNOW A
CHEAPER SPOT WHERE
WE CAN GET JUST AS
GOOD A MEAL!

SHUCKS, YOU CAN'T TAKE
IT WITH YOU, DAVE! BUT
NEVER MIND, I'M FLUSH
TONIGHT! PLEASE BE
MY GUESTS!



AND LATER--

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT,
SUE! YOU JUST AREN'T
THE TYPE FOR A PLODDING
GUY LIKE DAVE!

PLEASE DON'T SAY
THINGS LIKE THAT!
DAVE'S THE--NICEST
MAN I KNOW!



BUT STAFF'S WORDS--AND THE MEMORY OF
HIS ARMS ABOUT ME--WOULD NOT BE
BANISHED! WHEN DAVE TOOK ME HOME
THAT NIGHT--

YOU SEEM AWFULLY
QUIET, SUE! ARE YOU
FEELING ALL RIGHT?

I GUESS I'M
A LITTLE--
TIRED!



THEN DAVE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS
AND, FOR A LONG, ECSTATIC MOMENT,
ALL MY DOUBTS WERE STILLED!



SUE
DARLING,
I LOVE
YOU!

I MUST LOVE
HIM, TOO! OR
WHY WOULD
HIS KISS
MAKE ME
FEEL LIKE
THIS?



BUT AS I LAY AWAKE IN THE
DARKNESS, MY CERTAINTY
SLOWLY VANISHED!

HOW DO I KNOW DAVE'S
KISSES ARE SO **SPECIAL?**
I WONDER WHAT IT WOULD
BE LIKE TO KISS A MAN
LIKE **STAFF?**



DAVE AND I HAD PLANNED A PICNIC FOR THE NEXT DAY! AND WITH HIM--

STAFF ASKED IF HE COULD COME ALONG! YOU DON'T MIND, DO YOU?

OF --
COURSE
NOT



ONCE MORE STAFF'S NEAR-NESS SET MY PULSES RACING--

THANKS FOR SAVING ME FROM THAT POISON IVY!

DON'T MENTION IT...THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE!



HOW ABOUT IT, DAVE... I **DARE** YOU TO DIVE FROM HERE!

WHY TAKE A NEEDLESS RISK? THERE MIGHT BE **ROCKS** JUST BELOW THE SURFACE!



BEING TIMID WON'T MAKE YOU LIVE FOREVER!
WATCH THIS!



I KNEW STAFF'S DIVE HAD BEEN A FOOLHARDY STUNT, YET SOMEHOW I FELT IRRITATED AT DAVE FOR NOT TAKING THE DARE! THEN, AS WE DROVE HOME--

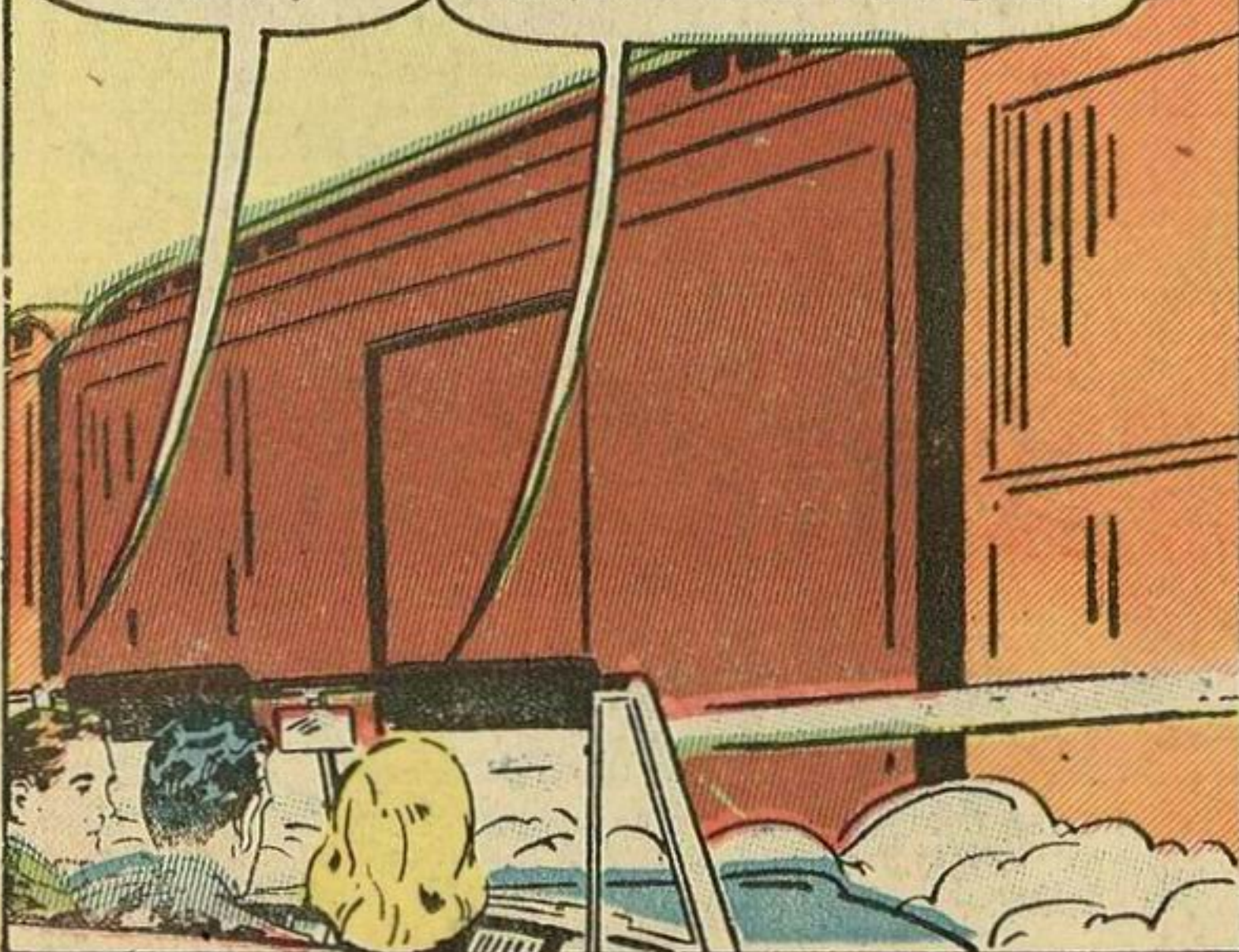
DARN THE LUCK, IF THAT FREIGHT TRAIN BLOCKS US AT THE CROSSING, WE'LL **NEVER** BE IN TIME FOR THE THEATER!

STEP ON IT, DAVE! YOU CAN BEAT THAT TRAIN!



NOTHING DOING! NO THEATER IS WORTH TAKING A CHANCE LIKE **THAT!**

STAFF SAID WE COULD HAVE MADE IT, AND HE'S HAD MORE EXPERIENCE THAN YOU! NOW WE'LL **NEVER** SEE THAT SHOW!



SURE ENOUGH, WE WERE TOO LATE! WE DROPPED STAFF OFF AND DROVE SILENTLY HOME--

GOODNIGHT, HONEY! SORRY WE MISSED THE SHOW!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, DAVE---





AS DAVE DROVE OFF--
WHY, STAFF?

I FIGURED DAVE WOULDN'T KNOW HOW TO **REALLY** KISS A GIRL GOOD-NIGHT! LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT **SHOULD** BE DONE!

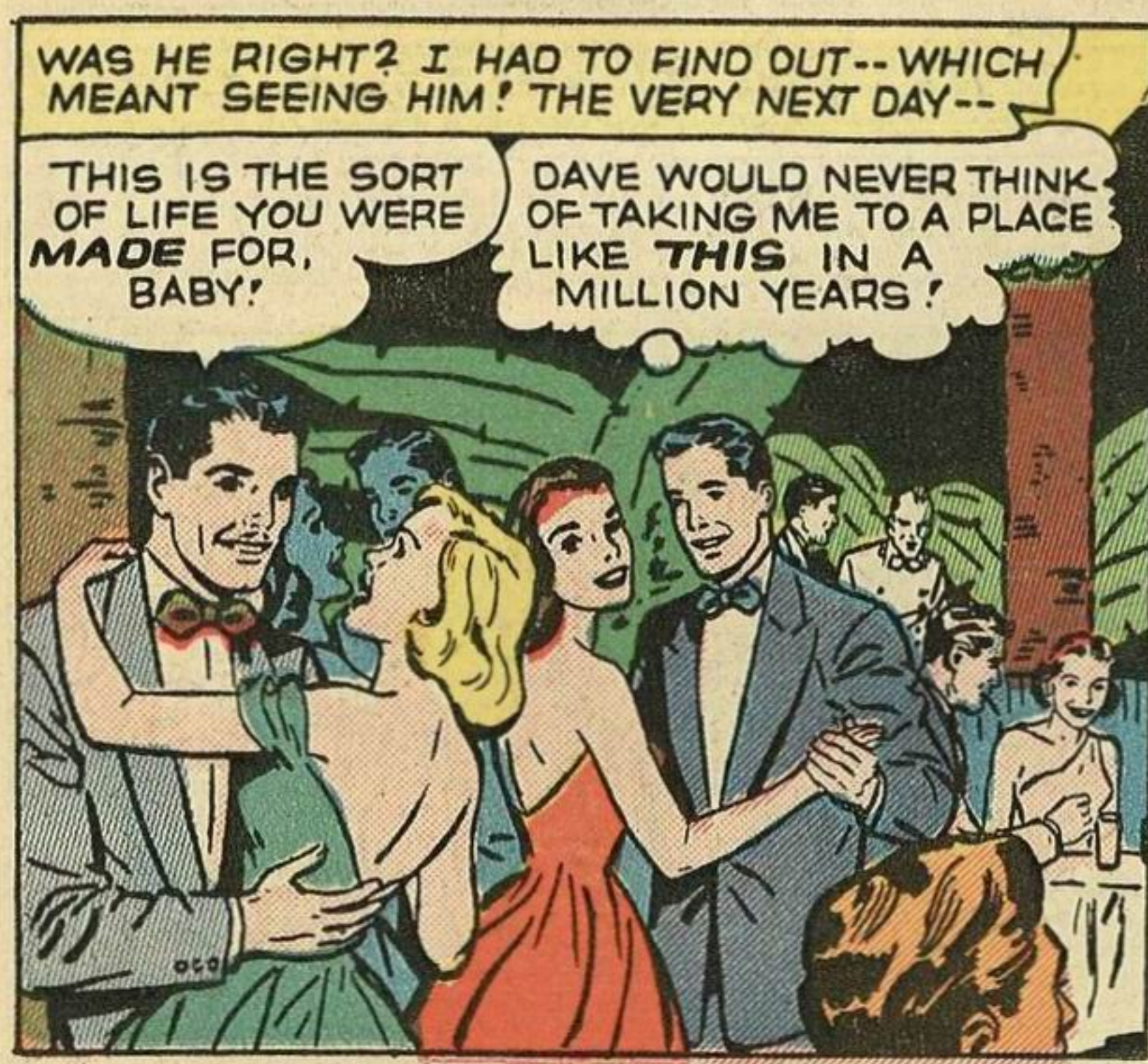


BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, I WAS IN HIS ARMS! WITH MASTERFUL SELF-CONFIDENCE, HIS LIPS CLAIMED MINE--



OH, STAFF, WE-- SHOULD'N'T HAVE DONE THAT!

WHY NOT...YOU'RE NOT ENGAGED TO DAVE! I'M THE RIGHT GUY FOR YOU, AND YOU **KNOW IT!**



WAS HE RIGHT? I HAD TO FIND OUT-- WHICH MEANT SEEING HIM! THE VERY NEXT DAY--

THIS IS THE SORT OF LIFE YOU WERE **MADE** FOR, BABY!

DAVE WOULD NEVER THINK OF TAKING ME TO A PLACE LIKE **THIS** IN A MILLION YEARS!



SHAMELESSLY, I REVELED IN THE OBVIOUS ENVY OF OTHER WOMEN!

ISN'T THAT **STAFF STANDISH**, THE RACING DRIVER?

GOOD-LOOKING, ISN'T HE?



I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE CRUEL TO DAVE! BUT STAFF'S IMPETUOUS CHARM HAD SWEEPED ME COMPLETELY OFF MY FEET!

THANKS FOR ASKING ME, DAVE, BUT I'VE ALREADY MADE A DATE WITH STAFF FOR THIS EVENING!

HURRY UP, SUE, WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE PARTY!



WATCH ME PASS THIS LINE OF SLOW POKES AHEAD!

SLOW DOWN, STAFF! YOU'RE NOT ON THE RACE TRACK!

I BEGAN TO DISCOVER THAT STAFF'S POPULARITY HAD CERTAIN DRAWBACKS!

PLEASE SIGN MINE, TOO!

SURE, HONEY! WHO'S NEXT?

HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T OBJECT TO GIVING AUTOGRAPHS... OR LEAVING ME SITTING HERE ALONE!



SOMETIMES STAFF'S FLAMBOYANT BEHAVIOR WAS A LITTLE HARD TO UNDERSTAND--

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU SHOULD HAVE TREATED ALL THOSE PEOPLE TO DINNER, WHEN YOU STILL OWE DAVE FOR YOUR MOTOR?

FORGET IT... AFTER I WIN THAT RACE TOMORROW, I'LL BE **LOADED** WITH DOUGH!



JUST RELAX AND LEAVE THE FINANCIAL WORRIES TO ME!

HE'S RIGHT... WHAT'S THE **MATTER** WITH ME? ISN'T HE EXACTLY THE SORT OF MAN I'VE ALWAYS **DREAMED** OF?



BUT JUST BEFORE THE NEXT DAY'S BIG RACE, STAFF'S ENGINE DEVELOPED UNEXPECTED TROUBLE--

I CAN'T GUARANTEE SHE'LL TURN OUT FULL HORSEPOWER!

JUST HURRY UP AND GET HER RUNNING... I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!



A MINUTE BEFORE THE START--

HOORAY! SHE'S RUNNING!

AND NOW A SHOT OF THIS ETHER IN THE GAS TANK TO STEP UP THE POWER!

BUT SOUPING UP AN ENGINE WITH ETHER HAS BEEN **OUTLAWED** FOR SAFETY REASONS!



DON'T BE SUCH AN OLD WOMAN! WHO'S GONNA KNOW?



HOW COULD HE DO SUCH A THING... HE'S RISKING OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES, NOT JUST HIS OWN!

MAYBE NOTHING WILL GO WRONG... **HOLD ON! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING!**

LOOK, ONE CAR'S ON FIRE!





HELP!

RUN... THOSE FLAMES WILL SPREAD LIKE LIGHTNING!



NEAR-PANIC REIGNED AS THE GRANDSTAND CAUGHT FIRE!

THE DRIVER'S STILL TRAPPED IN THE WRECK!

HE'S A GONER, THEN... NO ONE CAN GET THROUGH THOSE FLAMES!

DAVE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



DAVE DASHED STRAIGHT INTO THE ENCIRCLING FLAMES! AN ETERNITY SEEMED TO PASS, AND THEN--

HE'S GOT HIM! THAT WAS THE MOST COURAGEOUS ACT I'VE EVER SEEN!



DAVE, WHAT A WONDERFULLY BRAVE THING TO DO! YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE... AND FOR A MAN WHO CALLED YOU A COWARD!

RISKS **HAVE** TO BE TAKEN... WHEN SOMETHING **IMPORTANT** IS AT STAKE! BESIDES, I KNEW YOU'D FALLEN IN LOVE WITH STAFF!



YOU COULDN'T BE MORE **WRONG**! HIS GLITTER MAY HAVE BLINDED ME AT FIRST, BUT I CAN SEE CLEARLY **NOW**-- CLEARLY ENOUGH TO KNOW HE'LL NEVER BE THE MAN **YOU** ARE!

YOU MEAN...?



WOULD HE **STILL** WANT ME, AFTER I'D BEHAVED SO FOOLISHLY? FOR A MOMENT, MY HEART POUNDED IN AGONIZED UNCERTAINTY, AND THEN--

I MEAN THAT **YOU'RE** THE MAN I LOVE, DAVE... IF YOU STILL WANT ME!

WANT YOU? I COULD NEVER **STOP** WANTING YOU!



THERE WERE NO RESERVATIONS NOW, AS I SURRENDERED TO HIS KISS! AND THE ECSTATIC HAPPINESS THAT FILLED ME WAS PROOF ENOUGH THAT HERE WAS **LOVE AT LAST... COMPLETE AND EVERLASTING!**

PHOTO



LOVE AFFAIR

IS THERE SUCH A THING AS A **TYPICAL** LOVE AFFAIR... A **PREDICTABLE** LOVE AFFAIR? HOW MANY BRIDES STAND AT THE ALTAR WITH THE MAN OF THEIR **HEART'S DESIRE**? HOW MANY GROOMS MARRY THE GIRL OF THEIR **DREAMS**? WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF MEETING PRINCE CHARMING... OR OF WINNING THE **ONLY** GIRL?



TAKE JANIE WINSLOW... SHE'S AN AVERAGE GIRL IN MOST WAYS... ATTRACTIVE, EFFICIENT, HARD-WORKING... AND VERY TIRED OF BEING SINGLE!



LIKE MOST GIRLS, SHE HAS A JOB... BUT JANIE, THOUGH SHE WORKS FORTY HOURS A WEEK IN A LAW OFFICE, IS ACTUALLY ELSEWHERE MUCH OF THE TIME!

TAKE A LETTER, MISS WINSLOW! TO **SIGNOR ARMANDO GARCIA**, BUENOS AIRES, ARGENTINA...

SIGNOR ARMANDO GARCIA... SIGNORINA JANIE GARCIA...



AND SO... JANIE IS LOST IN REVERIE! PART OF HER MIND IS TAKING A LETTER... BUT THE REST OF IT...

I, ZE GREAT MATADOR ARMANDO GARCIA, DEDICATE THIS CONQUEST TO ZE GIRL I LOVE... **JANIE WINSLOW!**



UNFORTUNATELY FOR JANIE... REALITY OFTEN INTERFERES WITH HER DREAMS...

---NOW TYPE THAT LETTER UP AND SEND IT OFF IMMEDIATELY--- **MISS WINSLOW, ARE YOU LISTENING?**

Y-YES, SIR! RIGHT AWAY!



JANIE HAS VOWED MANY TIMES TO STOP DAY-DREAMING! BUT OF WHAT AVAIL HER VOWS... WHEN ANYTHING CAN SET OFF HER ROMANTIC IMAGINATION?

FIERCE AIR BATTLES ARE RAGING OVER NORTH KOREA! HEAVY ENEMY LOSSES, BUT THREE OF OUR PLANES ARE ALSO MISSING!

THREE OF OUR PILOTS GONE---HOW **AWFUL!** THEIR POOR WIVES... THEIR **SWEET-HEARTS...**



I'LL COME BACK FOR **YOU, JANIE** ---I'VE GOT TO!

OH, DARLING ---DARLING---



MISS WINSLOW... WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU LATELY? YOU'VE BEEN MOONING AROUND LIKE A ZOMBIE! GET YOUR MIND BACK ON YOUR WORK!

OHH! Y-YES, SIR! I'M SORRY, SIR!



INSTEAD OF FEELING FOOLISH, JANIE IS ANGRY! FOR HOW COULD A DEADLY SERIOUS BOSS BE EXPECTED TO UNDERSTAND THE LONGINGS IN A YOUNG GIRL'S HEART?

OF COURSE, HE WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! WHY DID I HAVE TO GET STUCK WITH A GRUMPY SOURPUSS LIKE **DAN PORTER**? HOW **DIFFERENT** I HOPED MY JOB WOULD BE... I THOUGHT, MAYBE IT WOULD OFFER ME **GLAMOUR... ROMANCE... LIKE...**



...AND SO, GENTLEMEN, I ACCEPT YOUR NOMINATION FOR THE **PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES** ---AND I... **JANIE, PUT THAT NOTEBOOK DOWN... THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO SAY TO YOU!**

Y-YES, JOHN?



DARLING, **YOU'VE** BEEN MY INSPIRATION... WITHOUT YOU, I... I... JANIE, THEY TELL ME THAT THE VOTERS LIKE THEIR PRESIDENT TO BE A **MARRIED MAN**... AND **YOU'D** MAKE A BEAUTIFUL **FIRST LADY!**

DARLING!



BUT LIFE ISN'T LIKE THAT! JANIE'S DAYS AT THE OFFICE ARE DRAB...AND AFTERWARDS, INSTEAD OF ADMIRATION FROM SOPHISTICATED MEN...

SOME BABE, EH PETE?
A LITTLE TOO **SKINNY**
...BUT **CLASS!**

YOU
KIDDIN'?
THAT KINDA
CLASS DON'T
FOOL **ME!**



HOME TO JANIE IS A DRAB FURNISHED ROOM! THERE ARE DATES WITH TOM, DICK, AND HARRY, WHOSE KISSES LEAVE HER COLD...BUT MOSTLY HER EVENINGS ARE SPENT...

READING! I
GUESS I'VE READ
EVERY BOOK IN THE
LIBRARY! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH ME?
WON'T I **EVER** MEET
THE **RIGHT**
MAN?



HER HEART IS HEAVY, FOR SHE HASN'T LEARNED THAT THE WAYS OF LOVE ARE MYSTERIOUS! AND JUST WHEN SHE BEGINS TO LOSE HOPE...

I'M **JUAN ALVAREZ**...ANNOUNCE ME TO SIGNOR PORTER! BUT WAIT...DON'T THINK ME BOLD, SIGNORINA...BUT I MUST COMMENT ON YOUR **BEAUTY!** I WONDER IF PERHAPS YOU WOULD FAVOR ME WITH YOUR COMPANY...

WHY
...ER...
MR. ALVAREZ,
I HARDLY KNOW
YOU...



BUT A DATE IS MADE ON THE SPOT! AND WHEN THE DASHING CABALLERO DISAPPEARS INTO CONFERENCE WITH DAN PORTER...

HERE'S THE FILE ON HIM! LET'S SEE...
MILLIONAIRE CATTLEMAN, EXTENSIVE BRAZILIAN OIL HOLDINGS, INTERNATIONALLY RENOWNED YACHTSMAN...AND HE **LIKES ME!**



SUDDENLY THE WORLD IS SUFFUSED WITH A ROSY GLOW...AND LATER...

THE CONTRACTS WILL BE READY TONIGHT, MR. ALVAREZ...WE'D BETTER MEET TO...

SORRY! TONIGHT I HAVE A **RENDEZ-VOUS!**
CORRECT, MISS WINSLOW!



YOU SURE WORK **FAST**, DON'T YOU?

SO LONG AS I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING AGAINST THE COMPANY RULES...I'LL THANK YOU TO **MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS!**



JANIE IS TOO ANGRY WITH DAN, TOO FULL OF EAGER ANTICIPATION, TO NOTICE THE DARK CLOUD OF HURT IN HIS EYES!

DARN IT, WHAT DO I **SEE** IN HER? BUT I'VE GOT TO FACE IT...I'M **JEALOUS!** TO THINK THAT A GIRL LIKE THAT...



A GIRL LIKE THAT! YES, JANIE WASN'T AT ALL THE GIRL OF DAN'S DREAMS...AND HE HAD MANY...

LOOK OUT! WHAM! SCREECH!

YOU... SAVED MY LIFE! DESTINY THREW US TOGETHER...

SOMETIMES DAN PREFERRED REDHEADS...AND KISSES OF FIRE...

AND WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, MY PRETTY?

WAITING FOR YOU, BOLD CAPTAIN! ...WONDERFUL...

OH, DAN... I KNEW IT THE FIRST MOMENT...

BUT THINGS HADN'T WORKED OUT SO GLAMOROUSLY FOR DAN! LOVE HAD COME TO HIM WITH STARTLING ABRUPTNESS...WITH A GIRL LIKE NONE IN HIS REVERIES...

I'M SURE I'LL LIKE WORKING FOR YOU, MR. PORTER!

IT'S **INSANE**... SHE'S NOT AT ALL THE FEMME FATALE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! BUT THERE'S SOMETHING **COMPELLING** ABOUT HER...THAT YOUTHFUL ENTHUSIASM AND FRESHNESS...

NO, DAN COULDN'T SAY WHY HE LOVED JANIE...BUT HE DID!

GOLDURN IT, WHY HAVEN'T I DONE ANYTHING ABOUT IT... WHY MUST I BE SO **SHY**? I'M IN **LOVE** WITH THE GIRL...AND UNLESS I **DO** SOMETHING, SOMEONE **ELSE** MAY GRAB HER OFF!

BUT JANIE IS OBLIVIOUS TO DAN'S PROBLEMS...FOR SHE HAS A DATE TONIGHT...THE DATE OF A LIFE-TIME!

THANKS FOR LENDING ME THE DRESS, MARGE...IT'S **PERFECT!**

YOU'LL KNOCK THAT BRAZILIAN MONEY-MAN **DEAD**, HONEY! I'LL WAIT UP FOR THE REPORT... **GOOD LUCK!**

IT WAS A GLORIOUS EVENING! A WHOLE NEW WORLD OPENED FOR JANIE...A WORLD OF WEALTH, EXCITEMENT, GAIETY...

AND GOING HOME...JANIE SUCCUMBED TO THE ARDOR OF HIS FIERY LATIN KISS! TIME AND PLACE WERE FORGOTTEN...UNTIL...

JANIE...HOW I WISH I'D MET YOU WHEN I WAS... **YOUNGER**...

BUT JUAN... WHAT DIFFERENCE...DO A FEW **YEARS** MAKE?

ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD, MY DEAR! YOU'RE A SWEET GIRL, BUT YOU'RE NOT FOR ME! YOU SEE, I'M **MARRIED... I CAN'T LIE TO YOU!**

OHH! YOU... YOU...



YES, THAT'S THE DANGER OF BUILDING DREAM CASTLES...THEY'RE LIKELY TO CRASH ABOUT YOUR EARS!

...AND THEN...H-HE SAID HE WAS MARRIED! OH, MARGE...LET'S FACE IT...ALL THE HANDSOME AND DESIRABLE MEN ARE MARRIED!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ALL? WHAT ABOUT OUR OWN BOSS?



HUH? YOU MEAN MR. PORTER? WHY, THAT DRAB... UNIMAGINATIVE...

THINK SO? HE'S HANDSOME... HE WAS A COMBAT ACE DURING THE WAR... SHOT DOWN THREE TIMES, WITH EVERY DECORATION IN THE BOOK! AND UNIMAGINATIVE? WHEN HE GOT OUT OF COLLEGE, HE KNOCKED AROUND IN TRAMP STEAMERS FOR TWO YEARS SO HE COULD SEE THE WORLD!



WHEN ARE YOU GONNA WAKE UP? EVERYBODY IN THE OFFICE KNOWS HE'S CRAZY ABOUT YOU...AND YOU DON'T EVEN GIVE HIM A TUMBLE!

I...I DON'T BELIEVE IT! IT...COULDN'T BE! ANYWAY... I'M NOT INTERESTED!



OF COURSE, JANIE WAS FLATTERED, BUT STILL...NOT INTERESTED! NO, DAN PORTER WASN'T THE MAN OF HER FANCIFUL DREAMS...AND SO, WHEN CIRCUMSTANCE MIGHT HAVE THROWN THEM TOGETHER...

CAN I...OFFER YOU A LIFT IN MY CAR?

IT'S NOT NECESSARY, MR. PORTER...I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!



JANIE HAD MADE HER FEELINGS QUITE CLEAR...AND DAN, SHY DAN, GAVE UP HOPE! SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...

ADDRESS THIS LETTER TO THE UNITED STATES JUSTICE DEPARTMENT! "GENTLEMEN: IN REPLY TO YOUR RECENT LETTER OFFERING ME THE POSITION OF FIRST COUNSEL TO THE SENATE CRIME INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE..."

FIRST COUNSEL TO THE SENATE... GOOD HEAVENS! YOU?



YES...ME! SHALL WE CONTINUE?... "I AM FORCED TO REFUSE..."

REFUSE? BUT YOU... YOU SHOULD BE PROUD...



I AM, BUT I'VE BEEN RECALLED TO ACTIVE SERVICE WITH THE AIR CORPS IN KOREA... AND I'LL BE LEAVING AT THE END OF THE WEEK!

ACTIVE SERVICE? BUT THAT MEANS HE'LL BE IN DANGER!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE VAGUE FEARS WHICH MAKE JANIE TENSER AS THE DAY WENDS ON? AND WHY, NOW, DO GRIM NEWS REPORTS HOLD SPECIAL MEANING?

AERIAL BATTLES OVER NORTH KOREA GROW FIERCER! HEAVY LOSSES REPORTED BY...



JUMP, DAN... JUMP!

SUDDENLY, JANIE KNEW AGONY! NOW, SHE HURRIED TO THE OFFICE IN THE MORNING... DRESSED IN HER BEST FINERY... FLASHING HER BEST SMILE... SCENTED WITH EXPENSIVE PERFUME...

THAT WILL BE ALL, MISS WINSLOW!

HE... DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE! HOW COULD MARGE SAY THAT HE LIKES ME... WHEN HE'S SO COLD TO ME NOW? AND IN A FEW MORE DAYS... HE'LL BE GONE!



ALL TOO SOON, THE WEEK WAS OVER! NOW, AT THE GAY OFFICE PARTY HONORING DAN... JANIE FACED THE TRUTH!

I... I'LL NEVER SEE HIM AGAIN! IF ONLY I HADN'T BEEN SO BLIND! HE... HE'S WONDERFUL... EVERYTHING I WANT...



BUT IT WAS TOO LATE NOW, AND ALL THAT REMAINED FOR JANIE WAS TO BROOD OVER WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN! AND FOR DAN...

I SHOULD HAVE SPOKEN TO HER... BUT WHAT RIGHT DO I HAVE TO ASK HER TO WAIT... WHEN I MAY NOT COME BACK?

HOW COME YOU DON'T HAVE A GIRL WITH YOU ON YOUR LAST NIGHT AT HOME? COME TO THINK OF IT... HOW COME A PRIZE CATCH LIKE YOU ISN'T MARRIED?



I... I'M SORT OF SHY WITH GIRLS! THERE IS A GIRL I CARE FOR... A LOT... BUT HOW CAN I ASK HER TO WAIT FOR ME WHEN SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW I'M ALIVE? I WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE!

WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE? YOU... A HOT-ROCK PILOT? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! YOU MUST TELL HER HOW YOU FEEL... TONIGHT!



SUDDENLY, DETERMINATION WELLED UP IN DAN...

YOU'RE... RIGHT! I'M GOING TO SPEAK MY PIECE... IF I HAVE TO TIE AND GAG HER... AND I'M DOING IT NOW!

NOW YOU'RE TALKING!



IT WAS A RECKLESS DAN WHO BURST FRENZIEDLY INTO JANIE'S LODGING-HOUSE...

YOUNG MAN, WHAT DO YOU MEAN CHARGING IN HERE...

WHAT'S MISS JANIE WINSLOW'S ROOM NUMBER? QUICK... I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO HER!

CHECK OUT



YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING AT THIS HOUR! GET OUT OF HERE OR I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

OKAY, IF YOU WON'T HELP ME, I'LL FIND HER MYSELF... IF I HAVE TO BREAK DOWN EVERY DOOR IN THE PLACE! JANIE! JANIE!





An ARMFUL of LOVE!

LISA HAD BEEN seeing quite a bit of Tom...and she'd adored every minute of it! From a casual date or two, their meeting had progressed steadily to a point where a day seemed sort of incomplete without a phone call from him.

Now, thinking of him as she brushed her hair into its crisp little ringlets, she smiled. Then, catching a glimpse of her smile in the mirror, she thought, "Why, you...you...that's the most possessive smile I ever saw! You're behaving as though it's all been settled for both of you!"

Lisa knew it wasn't settled. Far from it. For one thing, they'd never discussed the future. That was Lisa's fault, as she well knew. For early in their dating, when Tom had kissed her a light goodnight kiss on the cheek, she had drawn sharply back. Then, noting his look of hurt, she'd explained, "It isn't you, Tom! You're...awfully nice! It's just that...well...people ought to know each other very well, I think..."

Her voice had trailed off, but the impression had remained between them, a living thing. Tom, knowing that she had a reserved, cool temperament, had never again overstepped the strictest bounds of propriety.

"We have fun together, laugh, talk, but..." Lisa wondered regretfully what had happened. Was there any way to show him that she'd learned to care a good deal...that he mattered!

"Hey, up there! Aren't you ready?" Tom's shouted query brought Lisa to a halt in her musings.

"Sorry," she called back, "I got lost in a mental maze!"

The party they were going to had

reached a lively stage by the time they arrived. Smoke, laughter and song filled the air, with the tinkling of a piano lending a background to the sounds of hilarity.

Then a girl pushed through the crowd. She was a slim brunette, her face an avid mask of brilliant makeup, her eyes narrowed in search. They widened when they discovered Tom. "I don't know you, do I?" she asked, her voice husky and intriguing. She turned her bare back on Lisa as though Lisa did not exist. "I don't know you and that's a pity! Come along, darling, and tell me all about your handsome self!"

For an instant, Lisa was amused at the corny approach. Then, noting the light of interest in Tom's eyes, she felt a sudden wrench of pain...and fury!

Maintaining her usual cool reserve was a little hard, but Lisa managed. "Take your claws off his arm," she directed sweetly and clearly. "And take yourself to some other part of the forest, you...you...man-eater! You see, my claws aren't as visible, but they can be sharp!"

The brunette gulped and disappeared. Tom, looking steadily at Lisa, made her blush with the self-consciousness of what she'd done.

"You're sort of a tiger yourself!" Tom remarked.

"I...I'm so embarrassed..." Lisa faltered. "You see, I...I..."

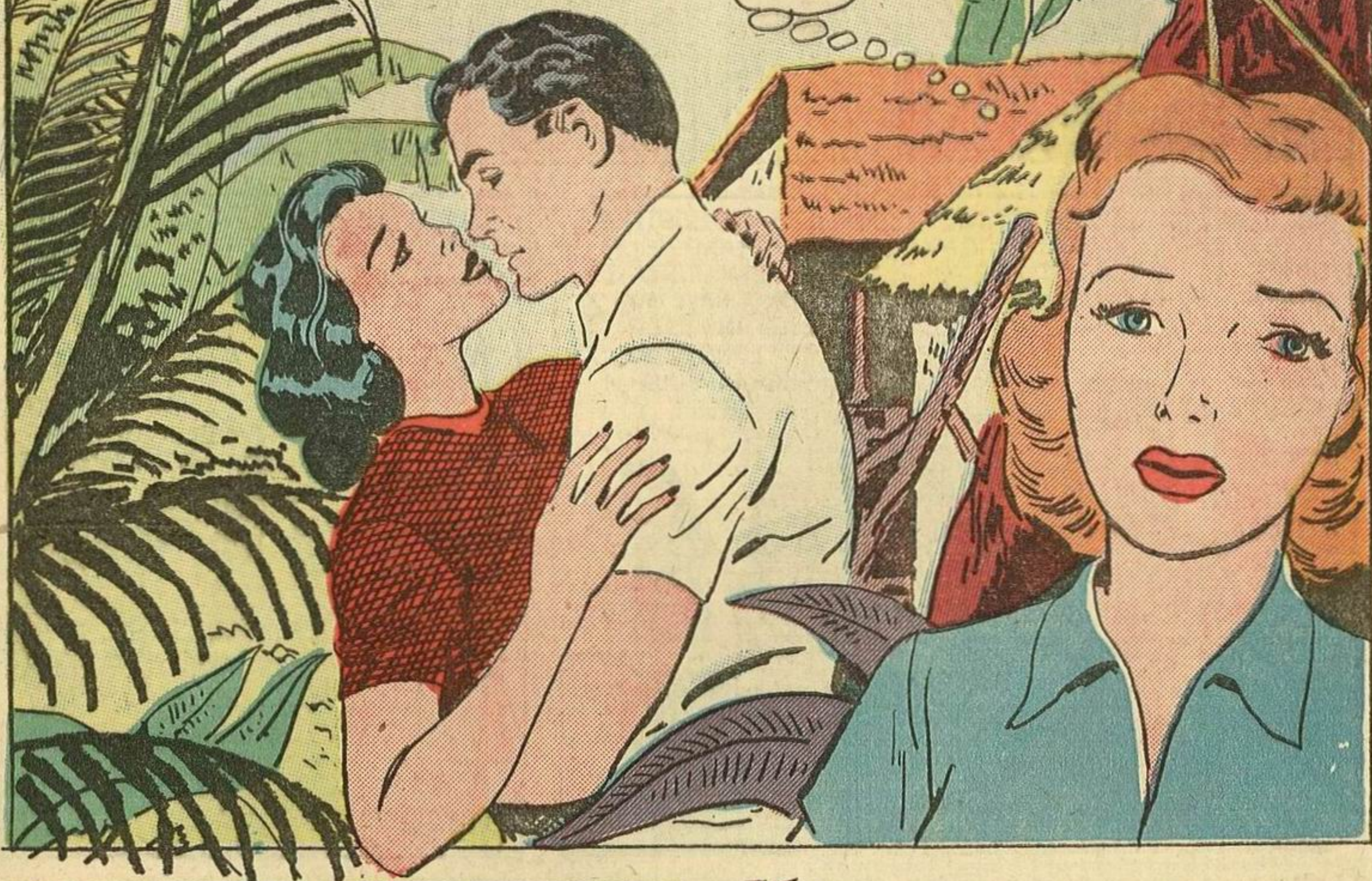
Tom took her in his arms. His kiss was all that she'd wanted it to be. "You've turned into quite an armful," he said. "An armful of love!"

THERE WAS BOUND TO BE FIREWORKS, FLARING TEMPER, AND AT LEAST ONE BROKEN HEART--WHEN TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AND A HANDSOME MAN EMBARKED UPON A...

SAFARI for THREE

RICK, DAHLING
...WE'LL BE SO
HAPPY TOGETHER!

BUT H-HE
DOESN'T LOVE
HER ...HE LOVES
ME!



THAT'S ME IN THE MIDDLE, MARGIE ROGERS---AN ORPHAN FROM A HICK TOWN IN MONTANA, SEEKING MY FORTUNE IN NEW YORK---

GOLLY, I'LL NEVER
GET THIS JOB---NOT
WITH ALL THESE
SOPHISTICATED
GIRLS COMPETING!



HILARY FORSYTE, THE WELL-KNOWN HEIRESS AND MAN-KILLER, HAD ADVERTISED FOR A PRIVATE SECRETARY! WHAT CHANCE DID AN INEXPERIENCED AND AWKWARD GIRL LIKE **ME** HAVE?

SO YOU'RE A SPECIMEN
OF THE MONTANA FEMALE?
HOW QUAIN! TELL ME, MY
DEAR---WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT MEN?

WELL,
ER---
I---I---



MY STAMMERING TOLD HER WHAT SHE WANTED TO KNOW, BECAUSE...



NEVER MIND--- I CAN SEE YOU'RE AS INNOCENT AS A LAMB! WELL, MY COUNTRY BUMPKIN--- **THE POSITION IS YOURS!**

IT... IT IS?

MY DUTIES WERE LIGHT--- BUT FASCINATING, BECAUSE I HAD A CHANCE TO WATCH HER!



FINISH THOSE LETTERS YOURSELF, MARGIE--- I SIMPLY **MUST** DASH OFF TO A MATINEE! I DON'T KNOW WHY --- I'M SURE TO BE FRIGHTFULLY BORED!

BUT HOW... HOW CAN SHE BE **BORED?** HER LIFE IS SO **EXCITING!**

IN TIME I LEARNED THAT FOR ALL HER ADVANTAGES, HILARY WAS SPOILED, SELFISH, AND **CRUEL**---

ZIS CREATION HAS ZE CHIC, MADAME --- EET EES MY **MASTERPIECE!**

IT'S DISGUSTING, CHEAP, AND UGLY! COME, MARGIE--- I WON'T HAVE MY EYES INSULTED ANY LONGER BY SUCH HIDEOUSNESS!



AS FOR MEN--- THERE WERE **DOZENS!** AND ALL SHE TREAT LIKE DIRT---

I'VE TICKETS TO THE HORSE SHOW, HILARY--- I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE THAT!

ARE YOU TRYING TO **BORE** ME TO DEATH? TEAR THEM UP, RANDY--- LET'S DO SOMETHING **EXCITING!**



SHE RAN THROUGH THEM WITH FRIGHTENING SPEED---

DARLING, YOU'RE MARVELOUS!

DON'T BE TRITE FRANK--- I CAN'T **STAND** TRITENESS!



BUT HILARY, THAT'S HOW I **FEEL**... I **LOVE** YOU!

YOU'D BETTER GO--- AND I WOULDN'T CALL AGAIN IF I WERE YOU!



ONE DAY I LEARNED WHY I HAD **REALLY** GOTTEN THE JOB---

THAT MOUSY SECRETARY OF YOURS, HILARY --- HOW CAN YOU **STAND** HER? YOU'VE FIRED THE OTHERS **LONG** BEFORE THIS!

IT'S PERFECTLY **OBVIOUS**, MY DEAR! THAT CREATURE IS SO AWKWARD AND INSIGNIFICANT--- SHE COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE **COMPETITION!**



FINALLY, NEVER MEETING ANYBODY OR GOING ANYWHERE, I GREW DESPERATE! SEVERAL NIGHTS LATER...

AND JUST WHERE DO YOU THINK **YOU'RE** GOING?

WHY, I... I THOUGHT I'D GO TO A MOVIE! YOU'VE GOT A DATE TONIGHT AND I THOUGHT...

WELL, **DON'T** THINK... YOU'RE NOT BEING PAID FOR IT! I'VE **BROKEN** MY ENGAGEMENT FOR THE NIGHT... AND I'VE SEVERAL THINGS FOR YOU TO DO!

Y-YES, MISS FORSYTE!

BUT IT WAS ONLY THAT HILARY WANTED COMPANY... **NEEDED** IT! FOR HOURS I WATCHED HER READ MAGAZINES... THEN...

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT A **MARVELOUS** IDEA! WHAT A PERFECTLY **DIVINE** IDEA!

WHAT IS IT, MISS FORSYTE?

THAT ARTICLE I WAS READING... ALL ABOUT HUNTING BIG GAME IN **AFRICA**! HOW EXCITING... HOW **REFRESHING**! I'M GOING TO MAKE PLANS AND START BUYING THINGS **INSTANTLY**!

A-AFRICA?

YES! A SAFARI! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE **SHOOTING** LESSONS IMMEDIATELY! YOU TOO... BECAUSE **YOU'RE COMING ALONG!**

WHY, I... I'D LOVE TO!

I WAS **THRILLED** BY THE IDEA! AND SO... SOON AFTERWARDS...

VOYAGES ARE SO **FRIGHTFULLY** TEDIOUS! BY THE WAY, MARGIE, YOU DIDN'T NEED THOSE SHOOTING LESSONS AT ALL! YOU HANDLE A GUN LIKE A BILLY THE KID!

BACK IN MONTANA MY DAD ALWAYS TOOK ME HUNTING WITH HIM! I WAS A DEAD SHOT BEFORE I WAS TWELVE!

AT LAST... OUR DESTINATION!

THE CHAP I HIRED THROUGH THE HUNTER'S CLUB IN NEW YORK SHOULD BE HERE TO MEET US! GOOD HEAVENS... CAN **THAT** DIVINE CREATURE BE...?

GOSH, HE'S SO... SO... **MASCULINE!**

RICK KELLNER LEFT US BOTH SPEECHLESS FOR A MOMENT! HILARY WAS THE FIRST TO RECOVER...



WELL, WELL... THIS IS **MORE** THAN I BARGAINED FOR... BUT HOW VERY **NICE!**

EVERYTHING'S PREPARED, MISS FORSYTE! HOWEVER, IF YOU'RE GOING TO HUNT IN THE JUNGLES YOU'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF THESE RIDICULOUS COCKTAIL DRESSES AND INTO SOMETHING **SENSIBLE!**

TO MY AMAZE-**MENT**, HILARY TOOK HIS ORDERS OBEDIENTLY! AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, I FELT MY COMPETITIVE SPIRIT AS A WOMAN STIRRING WITHIN ME!

HE'S... TOO **DARLING** FOR WORDS! IMAGINE HOW AMUSING IT WILL BE... NOBODY OUT THERE IN THE WILDS FOR WEEKS BUT **US** TWO!

SHE ACTS AS IF... AS IF I'M NOT EVEN A PERSON! BUT **I'LL SHOW HER!**



AS THE SAFARI COMMENCED, AND CIVILIZATION WAS LEFT BEHIND...

IT'S SEVERAL DAYS AWAY YET, BUT I'M SURE I CAN GET SOME GOOD HUNTING IN FOR YOU **GIRLS!**

MISS ROGERS IS MERELY MY **SECRETARY**, RICK! AND THE POOR DEAR IS SO TIMID SHE'D FAINT IF SOMEONE PUT A GUN IN HER HANDS!



I WAS FURIOUS AT HER CRUDE ATTEMPT TO MAKE ME APPEAR LIKE A SPINELESS WEAKLING IN HIS EYES... BUT WHAT COULD I DO?

GOOD SHOT, HILARY! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I ADMIRE IN A WOMAN IT'S STRONG NERVES AND COURAGE!

HUNTING IS JUST SECOND NATURE WITH **ME**, RICK!



THERE WAS A TRIUMPHANT LOOK IN HILARY'S EYES... AND A GLANCE OF ANNOYANCE IN RICK'S! HOPELESSLY, I WATCHED THEM DRAWN CLOSER AND CLOSER TOGETHER...

SURE YOU WON'T TRY YOUR LUCK? COME ON, THERE'S NOTHING TO BE SCARED OF!

NO, NO, RICK... DON'T FRIGHTEN THE POOR DARLING! SHOOTING **DOES** MAKE YOU ILL, DOESN'T IT?

ER, Y-YES! I-I HATE IT!



YOU'RE A GOOD SPORT, HILARY... YOU'VE GOT **ZEST... SPUNK!**

I THINK YOU'RE SWELL TOO, RICK! LET'S DRINK A TOAST... TO **US!**



That NIGHT, VERY LATE, UNABLE TO SLEEP BECAUSE OF THE GAIETY AND LAUGHTER OF THEIR PARTY FOR TWO...



GOOD NIGHT, DARLING...SEE YOU TOMORROW!

SHE GOT HIM... WRAPPED UP AND PACKAGED! AND I NEVER EVEN HAD A CHANCE!

MADE NO PRETENSE OF BEING ASLEEP...

OH? STILL AWAKE? THEN YOU SHOULD BE THE FIRST TO KNOW! DREAMBOAT HAS FALLEN! YOU KNOW, I'LL ENJOY SHOWING HIM AROUND AS MY HUSBAND...MY FRIENDS WILL BE GREEN WITH ENVY!

I-I HATE HER... AND HIM!



NOW THAT HE WAS BEYOND MY REACH, I REALIZED HOW MUCH HE MEANT TO ME...HOW VERY MUCH! WHEN HILARY HAD RETIRED...

I-I JUST HAD TO BE ALONE...TO THINK! I CAN'T STAND THIS SAFARI...NOT ANOTHER MINUTE!

MARGIE? THAT YOU? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?



STARTLED, I TURNED...

YOU LITTLE FOOL...DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS OUT HERE AT NIGHT? I'D NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU!

RICK, I...I... WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



WE LOOKED INTO EACH OTHER'S EYES A LONG MOMENT! THEN, AS ONE...

THAT I'VE BEEN PRETENDING...THAT IT'S YOU WHO'S DONE THINGS TO MY HEART EVER SINCE I FIRST SAW YOU!



HIS STRONG ARMS ABOUT ME, HIS WARM MOUTH ON MINE, OUR HEARTS BEATING AS ONE...IT WAS ECSTASY!



SUDDENLY, SOMETHING IN HIM FROZE! AS HE BROKE AWAY...

NO, MARGIE... IT CAN'T BE! I'VE GOT NO RIGHT TO YOU! IT...IT'S GOT TO BE HER!

NOT IF YOU LOVE ME! AND YOU DO...I KNOW IT!





FOR A SPLIT SECOND, HILARY FROZE! THEN, FLINGING HER GUN AWAY---



OH! THAT
AWFUL THING!
HELP! HELP!

SHOOT!
...AAGH!

WITH RICK IN DANGER, IT NEVER OCCURRED TO ME TO RUN! THEN, ACTING SWIFTLY---



HELP ME,
SOMEBODY
...HELP!

RICK!
HOLD ON!
WAIT!



GROWW-WW!

BAM!
BAM!

ONLY AFTER I HAD KILLED THE LION, AND SAW RICK LYING THERE SO TERRIBLY STILL, DID ALL MY PENT-UP EMOTIONS BURST FORTH!



RICK! RICK,
MY DARLING!
SPEAK TO
ME!

AS IF IN ANSWER TO MY SILENT PRAYERS---

OH, RICK
...THANK
HEAVENS!

M-MARGIE!
YOU ... SAVED
... MY LIFE!
WHERE'S
HILARY ...
**STILL
RUNNING?**



HE WAS BADLY CLAWED ... BUT WELL ENOUGH TO WALK! IN SILENCE WE TRAMPED DOWN THE JUNGLE TRAIL TOWARD CAMP! THEN, SUDDENLY, HE TURNED---

MARGIE, CAN YOU ... **EVER** FORGIVE ME? I WAS SUCH A BLIND, STUPID **FOOL**! I LOVE YOU MORE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN THE WORLD! WILL YOU ... TAKE A CHANCE WITH ME?

OH, RICK---



NOTHING MATTERED NOW---NOW THAT I WAS IN HIS ARMS AGAIN! ROCKETS AND SUNS SEEMED TO EXPLODE ABOUT US---TIME LOST ALL MEANING! HOW COULD LIFE HOLD ANYTHING BUT GLORIOUS HAPPINESS FOR US---



...WHEN WE HAD
SO MUCH LOVE
TO SUSTAIN US?

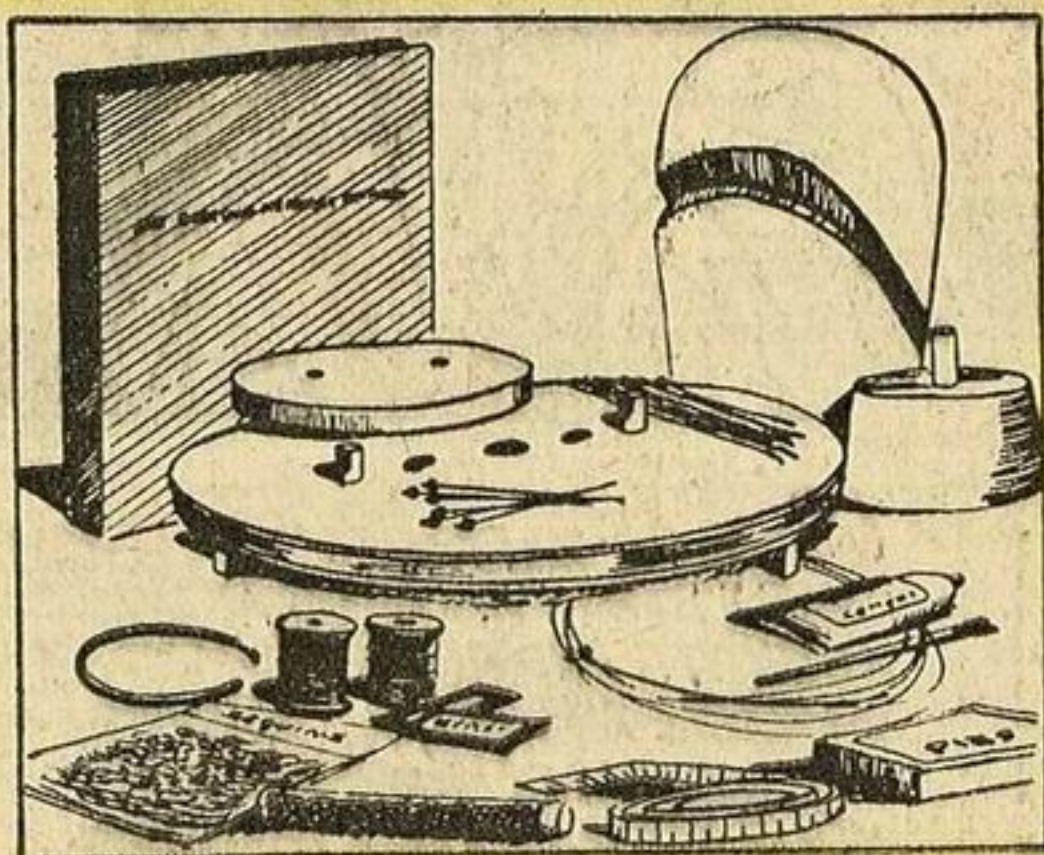
THE END!

LEARN HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN HATS

RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME

**WEAR PARIS STYLES
FOR ONLY \$2 to \$4**

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY! Be the envy of all your girl-friends! Surprise the men! Get credit for \$35.00 creations that cost you only \$2 to \$4. Your big secret—a few weeks of easy, fascinating home training. We show you how and give you the materials—the designs—the step by step illustrated instructions. You'll be surprised at how easily you whip up the cutest hats ever. You'll make hats of braid, taffeta, felt, satin, straw, velvet—perfectly lovely hats in the latest modes! Originate your own designs—and copy latest Paris fashions. Prove to yourself how easy and interesting these lessons are. Send for your first lesson. Price is only \$3.00, and includes the lesson, supplies, and a handsome gold-embossed loose leaf binder. You are not obligated to continue after the purchase. You sign no contract. Send your \$3 check, M. O., or cash. Use the handy coupon below.



YOU GET ALL THIS EQUIPMENT AND SUPPLIES

Each lesson contains the equipment and materials necessary for the completion of that lesson . . . AT NO EXTRA COST.

The equipment consists of basic supplies used in actual workrooms and will continue to aid you in applying your ability for years to come.

You are equipped for a small business, should you so desire. The illustration shows you, better than words can, just a portion of your supplies.



NO CONTRACT TO SIGN

So confident are we that this is the finest course of its kind that we do not ask you to sign a contract. You will WANT to join our group. This course speaks for itself and needs no contract to bind you. You may purchase the lessons singly or in groups to suit your pocket and convenience. The equipment you receive with each lesson is YOURS to KEEP whether or not you take only part or the whole course.

In addition, we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE, with your first lesson, a gold-embossed loose leaf binder.

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Fill in the coupon below; enclose a check or money order and send for your first lesson.



START YOUR OWN HOME BUSINESS

Turn your training into money. Start a business of your own. Sell at prices way under the stores—and still make wonderful profits! Sell them to your friends, your neighbors, your relatives. You will be surprised at how one tells another. In no time at all you will have repeat business. Take advantage of this marvelous opportunity. Fill out the coupon below. Send \$3 for your first lesson.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

ANN BURROWS SCHOOL OF DESIGN
Dept. A, 129 S. 13th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Please send me your first lesson, supplies, and handsome gold-embossed binder. I am under no obligation to continue after the first purchase. Enclosed findcheck,cash,M. O. for \$3.00.

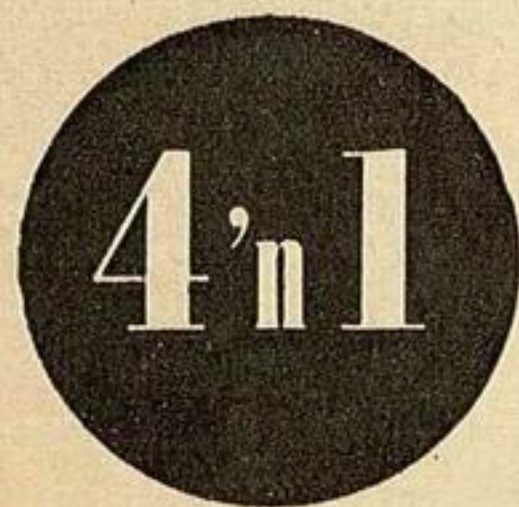
NAME.....

STREET.....

CITY.....STATE.....

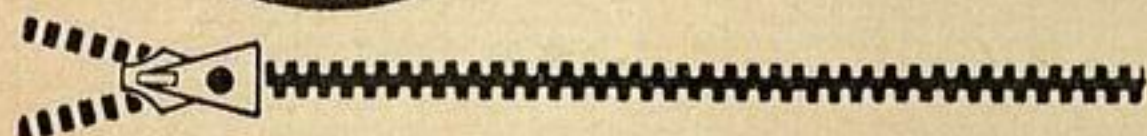
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*AT LAST! No more Stretching, Straining
You're bewitchingly beautiful—instantly!*



SHAPE-O-LETTE

WITH NEW, LONGLINE
FRONT ZIPPER



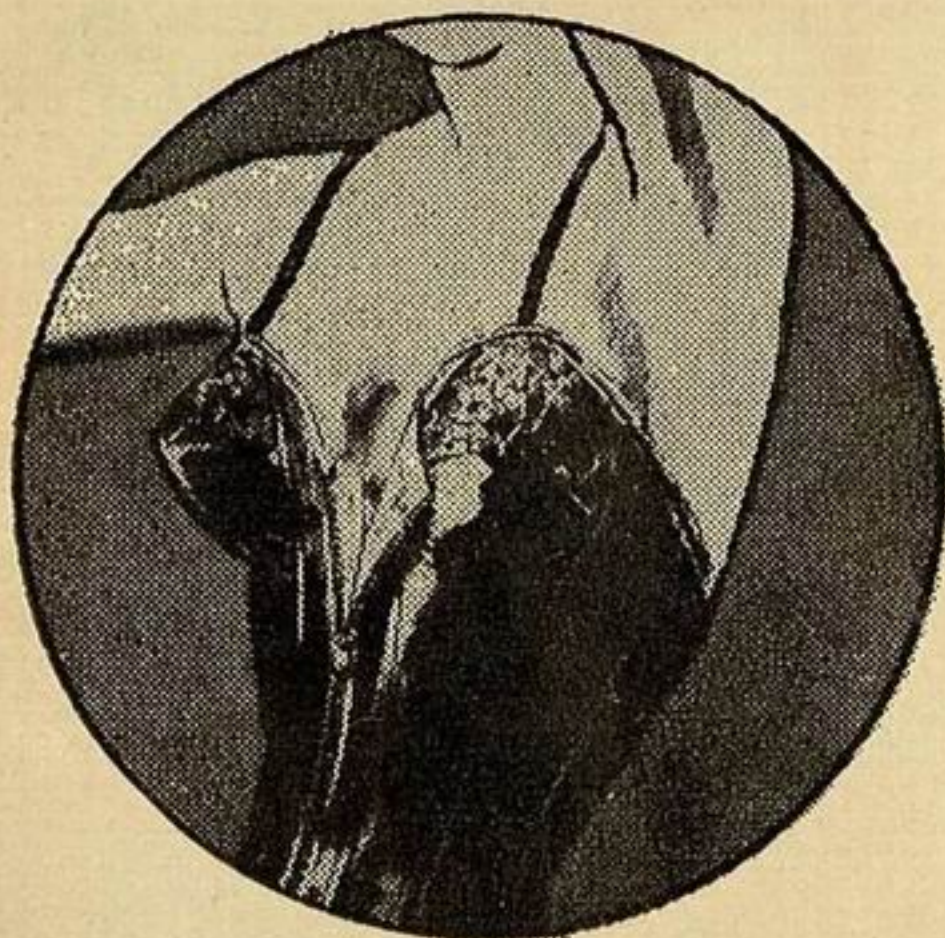
YOURS! Exciting new-fashion allure with never-before natural comfort and convenience. Just ZIP for instant FIT! No bulges anywhere; powerful all Lastex action-back provides firm support without ugly crease marks.

DESIGNED and tested to trim tummy, nip hips, give youthful, enticing uplift ... light, clever boning avoids cup pinching. Adjustable straps included. **EXTRA!** Smooth hook 'n eye front with self-lock zipper excitingly conforms to any plunge neckline. And daringly new, wonderfully fitting front—zipper SHAPE-O-LETTE costs little more than longline bra alone!

WHITE PINK BLUE BLACK
A cup, 32-36 B cup, 34-40
C cup, 36-42



1. uplift bra
2. plunge bra
3. waist nipper
4. garter belt



Hook 'n eye front with soft cushion backing for smooth, firm fit. Equally alluring with easy to-attach straps

Send no Money! Order on 10 Day Trial!

WILCO FASHIONS, Dept. TF87J
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Yes! Please rush your Front-Zip SHAPE-O-LETTE at 5.95.

CUP..... Size..... 1st Color Choice..... 2nd.....

☐ I enclose 5.95. You pay postage.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage.

Name

Address

City, Zone, State.....

Money Back Guarantee! If not delighted, I may return in 10 days!

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DIFFERENT!**

French Form

With the original magic, double diagonal pull. *The real secret of the French look.*

REDUCE 3 INCHES OFF YOUR WAISTLINE INSTANTLY

Corrects your whole silhouette posture . . . makes you look taller! You feel like sixteen again! Exclusively designed double elastic waistband which you just wrap around your waistline and hook closed in the back. French Form is guaranteed adjustable to your exact size.

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In beautiful nude.

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STYLES**

Reg. Girdle or Panty Girdle
Panty Girdle with removable snap-button crotch and garters.

Small (25-26), Medium (27-28), Large (29-30)

**4⁹⁸ FOR THE "PLUS" SIZES TO
FIT THE FULLER FIGURE**

Extra-Large (31-32), XX (33-35), XXX (36-38),
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French Form, made for the modern discriminating woman, is way ahead of all other girdles! *Try this girdle free for 10 days.* Your appearance must be 100% improved or money will be fully refunded.



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Please rush FRENCH FORM on approval. If not delighted, I may return it within ten (10) days for refund of purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$..... you pay postage.

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Please Check ☐ Regular Girdle ☐ Panty Girdle with removable crotch

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SIZE please ME CROTCHES @ 49¢ ea.

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